

## Decorators on Home TV

They do make the dreary  
less so with touches  
I'd never dream. But,

often contemplating  
Tolstoy's Ivan Ilyich ob-  
serving his promotion by

getting fancier digs &  
dressing them *a la mode*.  
Every pot on message. In

short, utterly *luxe* &  
fiercely individualistic--  
like everyone else.

Inpatient to achieve this anemic result,  
he hangs some drapes, a task far  
below his pay grade, falls,

bashing his side. Big C posts domestic  
saga from here on, & poor, grave Ivan  
inches along smelling of dirt. Indecorous

death, as it must to all, finally comes  
to him, & Charles Foster Kane,  
and will you, Rosebud.